

## Pink Clouds

Superchunk

Well, it's late, the clouds are turning pink  
And I don't think these skies will clear  
Well, you're tired and you're leaning on the sink  
I think you want me out of here

And I could leave right now  
Well, I could leave right now

But it was you that asked me here this time  
Breathless and hardly forgiving  
And you lined up the bottles of wine  
Disaster in the winds, just laughing

And I could leave right now  
Well, I could leave right now

But there's snow on your cheek and the light's getting weak  
Don't you think we should turn around?  
Yeah, the moon's coming up and I know that you're tough  
But it's a long way into town  
Yeah, there's snow on your cheek and the light's getting weak  
Don't you think we should turn around?  
Don't you think we should turn around?

Well, with the sun and the mercury sunk  
I picture quite a different scene  
Slowly and methodically drunk  
But it's clear that we're skating to the end of the stream

And I should leave right now  
Well, I should leave right now

Hands on the table throwing dice  
Hands on your knee folded tight  
Well, there's black ice and look at shivers  
On your windows like outlines in the night

Well, I should leave right now  
I won't leave right now

But there's snow on your cheek and the light's getting weak  
Don't you think we should turn around?  
Yeah, the wind's riding up and I know that you're tough  
It's a long way into town  
Yeah there's snow on your cheek and the light's getting weak  
Don't you think we should turn around?  
Don't you think we should turn around?